

WOMAN'S HERALD

Devoted to the Household, the Fashions and the Activities of Women.

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DAILY DEPARTMENT OF THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

Correspondence is invited. Address all communications to the Woman's Editor of The Washington Herald.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1915.

"UNHATCHED CHICKENS."

Lists of sewing clubs that could be called upon at any time for the preparation of garments that might be needed in the battlefield, lists of fashionable summer homes that would be offered to the government for hospital purposes, lists of volunteers for the most part untrained nurses—who would be willing to "go to the front," in the event of a war in which the United States was engaged. This is what the women who are members of the newly organized Special Relief Society are preparing. Among their number are such well-known names as Mrs. George Gould, Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Peter Hewitt, Mrs. Paul Morton, Mrs. William Rockefeller and Mrs. Orme Wilson.

A highly impressive list, you will agree, but doesn't the premiss of such listing make you smile a little? Imagine society dowagers planning how they might turn their drawing-rooms at Newport or Bar Harbor into wards, their kitchens into operating rooms and their sun parlors into solariums for the possible war, for which the army has neither the trained men nor the equipment.

There is a little proverb that warns us not to "count our chickens before they are hatched," that one thinks of immediately in connection with this latest endeavor of society's smart feminine contingent.

In this case, it seems, the eggs aren't even laid.

According to recently compiled statistics it appears that the cost of education in the United States is less than one-third of the nation's expenditure for alcoholic liquors. And here some of us were actually feeling sorry for the liquor dealers because of the extent of the recent temperance wave.

"Well-bred grown-ups talk to children, without affection or condescension, as if they, too, were grown-ups."

That is one of the things worth quoting that Gouverneur Morris says in his new serial, "We Three."

Then most of us are not well bred for most of us, unfortunately, have a way of talking to any member of our species who is not full-grown as if he were an interesting young puppy or kitten who might not understand grown-up people's language.

"How's mamma today?" you say to the child, who would be quite grateful to you if you would simply say, "How is your mother?"

"Mother feels very, very sad to think that her darling little girl was so naughty," you say, assuming a long face when your 8-year-old daughter has committed some slight breach of the rules of your household that as a matter of fact makes you feel much more like laughing than crying. Of course, the "darling little girl" knows you are bluffing. She also feels resentment and a touch of scorn toward you for not speaking to her straight from the shoulder as you would to a person your own age.

If you really want to make children like you, if you want to command their respect and make sure of their obedience, some time try the effect of treating them like grown-ups, "without condescension and without affection." There is not a youngster living, even in the 3-year-old class, who would not appreciate it.

Velvet for afternoon gowns. Jackets with full godets. Metal brocade for evening. Yellow everywhere.

Cerise and violet for evening wraps.

Jersey blouses to wear with tailor-mades.

Dark colors for daytime.

Such, in brief, will be the tendency of the styles for the autumn and winter coming, judged from telegraphic messages that have come from Paris and the openings there that began Tuesday.

Tales of Cities.
Cleveland was founded 100 years ago. The traffic over the four Erie River bridges in New York approximates 75,000 tons every day.

Cincinnati in 1894 paid 4 cents per capita per day for feeding of workhouse prisoners, the balance being earned by the institutions.

Buenos Aires does more shipping business than any other city of the Western Hemisphere aside from New York, and it now ranks eighth among the great ports of the world.

Advertisers Plan Printing Plant.

The executive committee of the general conference of the Seventh-day Adventists has just made plans for the erection of a printing plant in the Philippine Islands, where gospel literature will be sent out in the various native tongues. Treasurer W. T. Knox already has forwarded a check to Elder L. V. Finley, superintendent of the missionary operations in the Philippines, for the purchase of the land and starting of the building. The plant will be put up in one of the suburbs of Manila.

PLANS SUFFRAGE TALK.

George Warren Will Address Street Meeting Tonight.

Constitutional phases of the suffrage question in the District will be discussed by George A. Warren at the regular meeting of the District Suffrage League at Eighth street and Market place tonight. James Keely will be in charge of the meeting.

It is said that a group of persons who disagree with the league speakers on the suffrage question, and who frequently question their statements at league meetings, are planning to secure a permit to meet immediately after the league adjourns in the near future and present the other side of the question.

The league meets at Eighth street and Market place Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday nights of every week. H. Martin Williams will be the speaker Saturday night.

SIXTY RETURN FROM COAST.

Washington Party Which Saw Exposition Is Home Again.

More than sixty persons of a party of seventy-five, which left Washington June 24 for a tour of the West, have returned to their homes here. The party, traveling in special cars, passed through seventeen States and three Canadian provinces. Their route was about 10,000 miles in length. The party visited the Panama-Pacific Exposition together, a few leaving later to visit friends along the Pacific Coast.

In the main body which has returned are: Mrs. James L. Pugh, Mrs. Mary Alice Pugh, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Wilson, Mrs. Mary E. Thompson, Mrs. Mary M. Brown, Mrs. E. O. Merchant, Mrs. O. B. Brown, Mrs. and Mrs. H. T. Gover, Miss Marie A. Giff, Anne Giff, Louise Hoyer, Mrs. S. J. Paul, Helen Harman, Florence B. Callahan, Laura G. Bartlett, Mabel C. Bartlett, Lillian J. Newman, Gertrude M. Gieseler, Margaret J. Kellner, Gertrude M. Kellner, Alma M. Edmonson, Winifred M. Kelly, Margaret E. Luckett, J. Elizabeth Peyer, Katherine B. Ward, Nora Cox, Ella M. Chase, Mary E. Kellner, Mrs. C. Kellner, Julia R. Goodall, Mrs. Emma Cullison, Ralph Menden, George B. Downs, Charles S. Baum, Walter McCurdy, and Ralph C. Keeler.

Careful Club New Organization To Protect the Children

MRS. JESSICA PHILLIPS McCALL.



DANGEROUS MEDICINE BOTTLES.

POLICEMAN SAVING CHILD.

To reduce the number of accidents to children, Mrs. Jessica Phillips McCall, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has organized the Careful Club as a means of instruction for children and parents.

To gain membership in the club, a candidate must know how to light the oven of gas stoves so as to avoid an explosion; the danger of medicine bottles

without clear and proper labels; the danger of leaning out of windows, and the dangers of playing in the street.

"Our best work is in the illustrated lectures in the schools to which I have access during the vacation," said Mrs. McCall today. "I try to impress upon the mothers and the young girls the little mothers of our poor districts—that the human body must be valued and looked

out for, and I try to show them how, through the carelessness of one person, an endless chain of disaster often follows."

"When one realizes that statistics show that an accident occurs every fifteen minutes of each day of the year, and that twelve out of every thirteen persons killed, and thirty-three out of every thirty-four injured, are hurt in seemingly

trivial accidents, it seems a necessary work to try to educate children and grown-ups how to avoid them.

"Some of the fine work for safety was done by the young boys of Brooklyn this past year. The police and fire departments appreciated their work to the extent of publicly praising it. Similar organizations will probably be started in other cities."

GAY AND DEMURE IN BATHING SUITS



Daring in its color combination of black, white and red is a bathing suit completed by a novel cap and modish shoes.

Never before have bathing suits been so varied in style or so luxurious in their fabric. One may be as demure as the proverbial Quakeress or as gay as a Deauville belle, according to her inclinations and sartorial courage.

The sketch today indicates a striking combination of white and black striped silk for the skirt and black satin for the blouse. The skirt is crossed by folds of black, and at the top the tab edges are adjusted with buttons to a wide girdle of cerise satin.

The sleeves are very short and give the effect of a double cap. About the rather high neck are points of the striped material, and beneath these is run a cravat of the cerise satin.

Built on Alsatian lines, the bathing cap of black satin has the big self-bow faced with white. The shoes are of black and white striped satin with black velvet vamps, and they are laced on the inside with white silk strings.

WHEN A MAN IS MARRIED

BY ONE WHO IS

Lamooning the Jolly Lothario.

(Copyright, 1915.)

"Myra brought the evening paper to my chair, and actually compelled me to hear a paragraph to the general effect that the jolly Lothario is no longer in vogue among good women, and that he is now shunned by the sensible mothers of the land."

"Sounds like Ella Willy Wheelcox," I commented.

"What difference does that make, Robert?" Myra asked sharply.

"Oh, none in particular, except that it is a misstatement of fact."

"It is not, indeed. It is a splendid way in which to set forth the matter."

"I think," I went on, "that the women writers of the country ought to be more careful of the reputations of men, particularly of us husbands."

It is very easy for them to indulge in generalities, knowing that the feminine contingent among newspaper and magazine subscribers will find individual applications."

"How very sad, Robert!" Myra's voice seemed to have ravaged all the sarcasm she had ever possessed.

"Won't you admit that the individual applications are warranted in most cases?"

"What do you mean?" I challenged, trying, at the same time, to get a toe hold on my rising indignation.

"I mean, Robert," Myra answered in level tones, "I mean that there is an inclination in the heart of most every man to try the Lothario business whenever opportunity and favorable circumstances invite. You know very well what I mean, and you know also that it is true."

"It is not true," I bluffed. "At least it isn't true to me."

"Oh, no, dear, of course not. I wouldn't intimate such a thing for the world!" Her laughter raked.

"Your sarcasm isn't at all necessary," I blared.

"Well, then, I won't be sarcastic. At

any rate, you'll admit, secretly at least, that there is much truth in what I say."

"Oh, do no such thing," I yelled.

"Oh, yes, you will, Robert, when you've thought it over."

"And I repeat that I won't. Anyway, what's your object in changing the subject and getting personal?"

"It was you who made it personal," she threw at me. "I had no intention of that sort. Why don't you be frank with me on such subjects? Am I not worth it?"

"Oh, of course," I replied, seeing an opening at the end of the battle lane.

"But you've twisted this thing around until I hardly know what we were talking about in the first place."

"That theology," I said at all strange," Myra prodded.

"More sarcasm," I muttered, "but let it pass."

"Robert, don't get angry."

"It's a pretty time to say that I'm all over it now."

"Oh, are you?" Myra could have stared the merry little spite, innocence, entirely out of face.

"I might have prolonged the argument, but really, it wasn't any use. It never is, Friend Husband."

"Do you know, Myra, why I objected to that quotation?" I finally asked my wife.

"No why?"

"You will remember that the writer said the jolly Lothario was no longer in vogue among good women and that he is now shunned by sensible mothers of the land."

"Yes."

"Well, really good and sensible women never had any use for Lotharios. I emphasize 'good' and 'sensible,' do you understand?"

"Myra gazed at me for a long time, and then smiled. 'Isn't that rather far-fetched, Robert?' she said quietly."

"I should say not," I replied heatedly, and then left the room.

For a Luncheon Game.

Do you ever have guessing games at a luncheon or afternoon party, played with a card and pencil between courses or to while away the time in the afternoon?

Why not have as the subject of your next contest the fictitious names of the States, giving the prize to the one who gives the correct nickname of the "most States?" In case you don't know them here is a reminder:

New York is well known as the Empire State, and Georgia as the Empire State of the South. Pennsylvania is the Keystone State, as the middle of the original thirteen. Texas is the Lone Star State, for its device when it was a republic. California is the Old Bay State, and Maine is the Pine Tree State. Rhode Island is called Little Rhody, and Connecticut very properly objects to the nickname, Wooden Nutmeg State, though

it really compliments her for her very neat and perfect manufacture of all sorts of little things, like buttons and pins.

Tennessee is called the Big Bend State because of the winding river, and Kentucky is the Corn-cracker State. North Carolina is the Old North and the Turpentine State. South Carolina is the Palmetto State and Virginia is, of course, the Mother of Presidents, and also the Old Dominion. West Virginia is the Mountain State.

Delaware is called the Diamond State, little but worth a lot. Florida is the Sunshine State, and Mississippi the Huckleberry State. Louisiana is the Pelican State, and the Creole State. Arkansas is the Bear State.

Ohio is the Buckeye State, Illinois is the Prairie State, and Indiana the Hoosier State. Iowa is the Hawkeye State, Michigan is the Wolverine State, and Minnesota is the Gopher State. Wisconsin is the Badger State, and Kansas the Garden State. Colorado the Centennial State, and Nevada the Sage Hen State.

GALLILEANS IN SESSION.

J. Finley Wilson, Editor, Addresses Annual Convention.

The second day's session of the fifty-ninth annual convention of the National Tabernacle of Gallilean Fishermen was completed at Gallilean Temple yesterday afternoon. The features of the day were addressed by Rev. A. C. Garner, Mrs. Julia Mason Layton, Mr. Columbus Gordon and Miss Edith Welch.

Delegates are in attendance from North, South and Central America, including Panama, Colon and Trinidad. The sessions are presided over by Grand Ruler Joseph P. Evans, of Baltimore. J. Finley Wilson, editor of the Eagle, made an address on behalf of the press.

KILLED ON HER WAY TO WED.

Prospective Bride and Groom Are Caught in Auto Wreck.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 4.—Miss Eunice Hoag, twenty-two years old, of Longmeadow, Mass., died at a local hospital today from injuries she received when an automobile driven by Gerald W. Weldon, of Springfield, was overturned on a hill in Northford yesterday. Weldon will recover.

He says that Miss Hoag and himself were on their way to New York City, where they were to be married.

Boy Hurt Stepping from Car.

Edward Flagg, 14, of 316 Ninth street northeast, was seriously injured last evening when he was thrown in alighting from a street car near Eighth and D streets northeast. He was taken to Casualty Hospital. It is believed his skull is fractured.

Powers Hand Note to Greece.

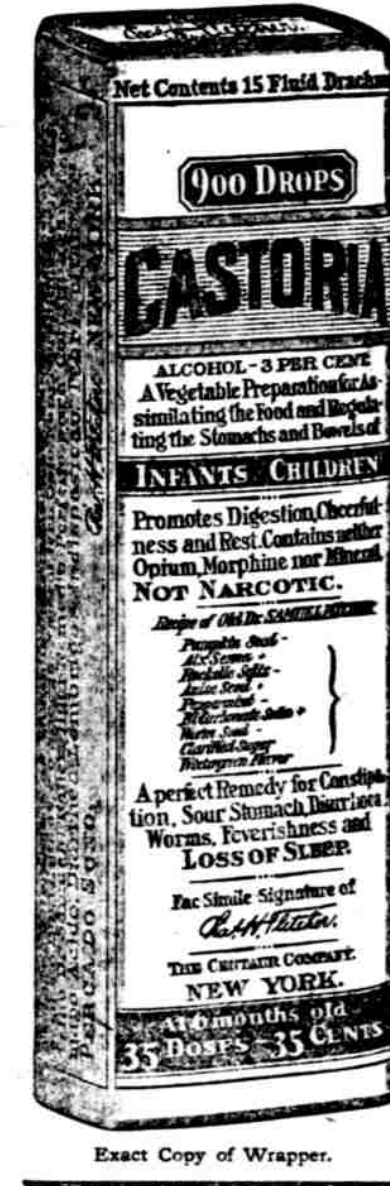
Athens, Aug. 4.—The ministers of the entente powers and Italy today handed a collective note to the Greek foreign minister, who immediately had an audience with the King on the subject. The note is said to deal with the political situation and is stated to deal with Balkan affairs.

The Danger of Imitations.

AN OHIO druggist writes to "The Practical Druggist," a prominent New York Drug Journal, as follows: "Please furnish formula for Castoria. All the formulas I have worked with are either ineffective or disagreeable to administer."

To this "The Practical Druggist" replies: "We do not supply formulas for proprietary articles. We couldn't if we wanted to. Your experience with imitative formulas is not surprising, but just what is to be expected. When Castoria is wanted, why not supply the genuine. If you make a substitute, it is not fair or right to label it Castoria. We can give you all sorts of laxative preparations for children, but not Castoria, and we think a mother who asks for Castoria would not feel kindly toward you if you gave her your own product under such a name."

No mother with a spark of affection for her child will overlook the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher when buying Castoria.



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Extracts from Letters by Grateful Parents to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mrs. Wm. Palmer, Sterling, Ill., says: "Your Castoria has been my friend for twenty years. I could not keep my children well without it. I cannot speak too highly of your wonderful remedy."

Mrs. Frank H. Cafferty, of Providence, R. I., says: "If all young mothers would use Castoria it will bring up their child. My nurse and doctor can also tell what your Castoria can do for a baby."

Howard A. Banks, of Hickory, N. C., says: "Your Castoria is the only physic we ever give our three babies. The fact that we use it promptly is probably the reason we never have to use any other."

Mrs. A. J. Nelson, of Waco, Texas, says: "Enclosed you will find a picture of 'Our little Castoria boy.' When a week old I ordered your Castoria for him, and I have never been up a night with him since."

Mrs. Eva Ott Melin, of Jersey City, N. J., says: "I attribute the present excellent condition of my baby to your Castoria, which he has been using since he was three weeks old. I have not lost a night's sleep in seven months."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS BEARS

the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY



FAMOUS WOMAN HER BIRTHDAY AND YOURS

August 5—Elizabeth Stuart.

The fifty years of the life of poor little princess Elizabeth Stuart were crowded brimful of the misfortunes and sorrows that too often are the lot of royal folk, and it would be hard to find a princess in history who really deserved to be more happy. She was born in 1596, and as the second daughter of King Charles I., negotiations were begun almost with her birth to make a brilliant match for her; but the revolution that cut the King's head soon put a stop to any such royal match-making. In the meantime, the princess's mother, with her elder daughter, had gone to Holland, where that princess was married to the Prince of Orange. Left alone in England with her governess, the poor princess was made to listen to two long, dreary Puritan sermons every Sunday and to be catechized in the Puritan style. This procedure was ordered by the Puritan party, which opposed Charles, Elizabeth's unfortunate father.

As the princess grew out of babyhood she was very delicate in health, and a fall when she was 8 rendered her lame for several years. But to make up for her physical handicap the princess was of unusually keen mental perception, and took delight in the study of languages and theology. It is said that she knew six languages, and that before she was 16 in Greek and Hebrew.

During the troublous times that followed she was kept a virtual prisoner, but so patient was her bearing toward her father's enemies that they gave her the name of Temperance, to indicate her tolerance for them. Several times the princess petitioned Parliament to be allowed to join her mother and sister in Holland, but so busy was that body with other matters that it did not heed her petition. When finally the King was about to meet his fate at the block he asked how she princess bore the news, and when he was told that she was "very melancholy" he said:

"Well she may be when she hears what death her father is coming to."

From the effects of the news of his execution the princess never recovered, and during the year before she died she never laid aside the deep mourning of the first days of her grief. Parliament seems to have been particularly "inconsiderate of the little princess, and not only did they refuse to heed her repeated petitions to be allowed to go to Holland to be with her mother, but made arrangements to have her lodged in the very castle where her father had spent his last unhappy days. The princess begged not to have to visit a place of such sad memories, but to no avail, and shortly after reaching this castle she died. Three days before her death members of Parliament, realizing how great had been her cruelty, passed the resolution giving her permission to go to Holland. But it came too late.

(Copyright, 1915.)

Insurance Men Meet.

The field force of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York of the District of Columbia and Northern Virginia held its usual monthly meeting in the old parlors of the Raleigh Hotel last evening. Addresses were given by Raymond H. Berry, Claude C. Early, William A. Murphy, James G. Taylor, William E. Mason, Rev. Martin O'Donoghue, Horace J. Phelps, Hyman Levy, George W. Lewis, W. L. Fonton, J. Forrest Kelly, E. W. Trammell, C. L. Bowman, Newton Brewer, James D. Schneider and William E. Howard. It was announced that Mr. Walter H. Klopfer, of the National Club, was the successful contestant for a trip to the San Francisco Exposition.

Pictorial Review Patterns

On Sale at S. KANN, SONS & CO.

Bridgeport, Conn.—His jitney bus crashing into a telegraph pole, James "Frank" Griffin, onetime pugilist, received injuries from which he is expected to die.

HOROSCOPE.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Thursday, August 5, 1915.

According to the reading of the stars this should be a most favorable day for many activities. The Sun and Uranus rule strongly for good.

This government of the planets is said to be exceedingly good for all who rule with high purpose.

Under this way political ambitions are supposed to be helped, especially if it is important to secure the co-operation of persons in power.

It is an auspicious time to make appointments or to seek employment or promotion.

Increase of salaries and profit-sharing will bring ease to many in the autumn, which will be nevertheless a time of severe stress to the great majority of wage-earners.

Strikes and discontent are fore-shadowed for those who are engaged in many skilled trades. A new labor leader will rise to a great opportunity before frost comes.

Press representatives should benefit by this rule, which is said to be a favorable one for advance notices and personal advertisement.

Gain for those who depend on pleasant personality will be marked in many vocations this month.

The giving of presents is well directed. It is held that they who bestow the gifts as well as they who receive them partake of the benefits.

Spiritual awakening and the spread of belief in occult theories are persistently indicated.

The death of a famous United States senator is presaged by the planets.

The Panama Canal is subject to an influence that is sinister. Accidents and perilous reverses will befall it.

Heavier taxation will disturb voters in certain States and the revenue may become a party issue. The seers declare that internal troubles will visit the President of the United States, and the governors of various States.

Persons whose birthday is in the eighth of August are happy.

Journeys and changes are indicated.

Children born on this day probably will have pleasant lives. Their kindly stars will protect them and they will progress without great effort. Girls may not be very fortunate in marriage.

(Copyright, 1915.)

TOMORROW'S MENU.

"There is no small pleasure in pure water."—Ovid.

BREAKFAST.
Hickory Beans.
Cereal and Cream.
Salt Mackerel.
Johnny Cake.

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER.
Soft Shell Crabs.
Watercress Salad.
Lent Tea.
Gingerbread.

DINNER.
Boiled Cod.
Poa Soup.
Pine Beans.
Creamed Potatoes.
Tomato Salad.
Apricot Tart.

Johnny cake—Stir together a scant teaspoonful of soda, a scant teaspoonful of cream tartar, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, six of Indian meal, three tablespoonfuls of white flour and a little salt. Add an egg and a cupful of sweet milk. Bake in a shallow pan and cut in squares.

Soft shell crabs—Pull off the spongy substance from the sides and also the sandbags. Wash, dry and fry in very hot butter. Garnish with parsley.

Apricot tart—Bake a rich pie crust and fill it with apricots, peeled, sliced and candied. Wash, dry and fry in very hot butter. Cover with whipped cream and serve.

(Copyright, 1915.)

Newlyweds Are Soreheaded.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Thompson, whose marriage was a recent social event at the Garden Memorial Presbyterian Church in Anacostia, were given a soreheaded party last night at their new home in V street southeast by a large number of relatives and friends.

Mr. Thompson is with the furniture firm of Thompson Brothers. Mrs. Thompson formerly was Miss Juanita Chilton.

The first man to "strike oil" in the United States was E. L. Drake, a conductor on the New Haven railroad, fifty-five years ago. Employed at Old Creek, Pa., to drill a well for oil, he accomplished his task on August 27, 1859, and his well went down into bitumens as the first ever drilled for oil in this country.



HOUSE-WIVES DAILY ECONOMY CALENDAR

TREATS FOR CHILDREN.

At three years and a half the healthy child begins to crave the piquant dishes which are the privilege of its elders. Then small hands begin to abstract bits of celery and lettuce in the kitchen, and sometimes the infant cherub will be found with a pickle almost bigger than itself. The mother is horrified or indifferent, and so the poor baby gets too much of a bad thing or too little of a good.

It must be admitted that children as young as this are better off with very simple food, but when the human body begins to cry out for grass, and teeth are there to chew it, a bit of crisp